

The Times-Dispatch

DAILY-WEEKLY-SUNDAY.

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SATURDAY, JANUARY 7, 1911.

PROHIBITION IN MAINE.

In The World Almanac for 1911 a statement is made as to the progress of the Prohibition movement. This statement is printed with the information that it was "revised by the Associated Prohibition Press." It is said that the movement "made substantial progress in every section of the United States during the year 1910." It is added: "On November 8 the question of constitutional prohibition was decided by a direct vote of the people in Florida, Missouri, Oklahoma and Oregon. These are the first States, except Alabama (November, 1901), to consider the constitutional phase of Prohibition by referendum for twenty years."

We do not think this is a fair statement, as one would conclude from that constitutional prohibition had prevailed in the States named, whereas, the contrary is true, constitutional prohibition being defeated in every one of these States. But we are told, in spite of the fact that the Federal reports indicate "an increasing consumption of liquor, the last twelve months have witnessed radical strengthening of organization among the forces opposed to the drink traffic, and the year 1910 closes with the liquor question nearer the center of the political stage and a more vital issue in a score of States than for many years past." This would seem to indicate that after all it is a political rather than a temperance question, and we are not at all surprised at the confession.

This, however, only in passing. Our immediate purpose is to say something about the State of Maine, which has had State prohibition since 1934, and of this State, the Associated Prohibition Press says in The World Almanac that the "nullifying Republican State administration" was "defeated September, 1910, first time in thirty years; better enforcement expected." In his inaugural address, Governor Phelan, the new Democratic Governor, after noting that the Democratic party had promised to submit to popular vote the question of constitutional prohibition, remarked: "No fair-minded man can refrain from feelings of disgust at the failure of the Anti-Liquor law. Not only has the purpose failed of accomplishment, but hypocrisy, corruption and disrespect for law have been begetten."

This is a fearful arraignment of morality by legislation after fifty-seven years of actual trial and in a State which has always been noted for the law-abiding character of its people!

WHAT ONE GOOD ROAD DID.

Concrete illustrations of the benefits brought about by a specific good road are always to the point, because they show so briefly and yet so well the value of the improved highway. Such an illustration is furnished by H. L. Pennington to the late City Herald. Mr. Pennington is one of the foremost citizens of Southwest Virginia, a public spirited man, a business man and a successful one.

His story is of what was done in Lee county, where a pike was constructed between Ben Hur and Jonesville, Jonesville, a thriving town, is a one-half mile from the railroad. Ben Hur being the nearest point. Until last week the road from the station to Jonesville was in bad shape. In 1907, some of the public spirited men of the town decided to build a good macadamized road between Jonesville and Ben Hur.

The people were called together, the proposition was submitted and there was almost unanimous agreement that a subscription should be raised and that an application be made for State aid for the construction of a good road. Application was made and Mr. Pennington says this road was well served thing about State Highway Commissioner J. St. Julien Wilson and his office. "We applied to the State, for a subscription, treatment, prompt and a willing readiness to help us in our undertaking."

Small towns think that they are unable to construct good roads are disappointed by Mr. Pennington who says, "We did what all outsiders said was an impossibility for a small town to do, we built the road."

That good roads are economical this same writer asserts, who says that before the road was built the people of Jonesville paid 15 cents the round trip to have freight hauled from the railroad station to town, and 10 cents the round trip to have coal. The teamsters were making from \$2.25 to \$2.50 at these rates.

Here is the reduction gained by the building of the road. The cost for having freight hauled from the station to town is 10 cents the round trip. The price of delivering coal has dropped

50 per cent. to 5 cents. The teamsters are gaining by the change, because they make now from \$3.50 to \$5.00 the day, sometimes making 100 per cent. more than they did on the bad roads.

Says Mr. Pennington—and Mr. Pennington is a banker, not a dreamer:—

"I use in the course of the year 1,500 bushels of coal for my home and bank and office building, on which I save \$75 on the haul bill. My part of the cost of the Ben Hur pike amounted to approximately \$500, so I figure that I am getting \$75 interest on a \$500 investment, with all the pleasure and comfort and the saving in such other things as I have hauled from the railroad, thrown in, and the \$500 which I put in the road was a much larger sum than I would have had to pay had the road been built by taxation, and the burden borne by all of the community which use it."

A Jonesville merchant before the road was constructed had a haul bill amounting to \$500 at 15 cents per hundred. After the road was built, his haul bill decreased to 10 cents the hundred, and he saved \$250 by reason of the good road. His teamsters are making money where they used to be making expenses. The road cost this merchant about \$500 in subscription, and his part of the taxes that was assessed on the town to pay for the road. He is getting 75 per cent. on his investment "beside the pleasure that comes in traveling over a good pike in lieu of a most miserable, rough, and muddy road."

Further, Mr. Pennington points out, "the value of real estate has more than doubled since the construction of the road which would, a good many times have paid over the cost of the road." The value of farms along the pike has increased very much. A farm which could have been bought before the road was built for \$5,000, could not be had for \$5,000 after the road was completed, the owner asking now \$8,000 for it. Similarly the owner of a tract valued at \$5,000 before the coming of the good road, was offered \$10,000 for it recently, but will not take less than \$12,000 for the tract.

If all these things be true of a stretch of road five and one-half miles long, how much would land values be increased in a county where there were many miles of good roads? What is true of Jonesville is true of all places. The benefit to Jonesville brought about by a small road like this would be proportionately increased in counties where longer and more good roads were constructed.

Good roads save money for all and make money for all. They increase values, they increase wages. They make a people happier, more prosperous, better contented. Let all the towns and counties of Virginia road, with profit the lesson of the Jonesville pike. Good roads pay.

A NEW SHIP SUBSIDY BILL.

Senator Gallinger, of New Hampshire, is getting up a new ship subsidy bill, which will grant United States mail contracts or subsidies to American steamship lines plying only between United States ports and ports in South America on the other side of the Equator. It is said that the State Department will try to negotiate understandings with the South American powers to reciprocate with mail contracts on their account. That would be a fine thing to do wouldn't it? Your Uncle Samuel asking the South American Powers for a "hand-out" the miserable old beggar!

It is hoped that the other Senators will stand by and knock this latest scheme of the New Hampshire statesman on the head. The thing is loaded with all sorts of traps for the Treasury. We all know what has happened with all the other "infant industries" that have fattened themselves on the public foot. After more than a hundred years of Protection they are still unable to walk alone, and we shudder to think what would happen to the surplus if the so-called American steamship lines should get a whack at it.

Ship subsidies and the income tax and the corporation tax and the rest are all the spawn of the policy of Protection, and make only for further exclusion from the people and further waste to the Government.

THE FOX-HUNTERS TO-DAY.

Railroad Maconducent the day dawn is breaking.

The horn of the hunter is heard on the hill.

The annual meeting of the Masters of Fox-hounds of the hunting clubs of Virginia will be held this afternoon at the Commonwealth Club for the purpose of electing a member of the Hunt Committee of the National Sports-Club and Hunt Association of the United States. There are only fifty-one recognized hunt clubs in this country of which eleven are in Virginia. In this old Commonwealth the chase has always attracted the people who prize in nature, who like the open air, the blessed sunshine, the woods and hills and valleys, and running streams, and the broad blue heavens bending over all. The room in the air setting of the chase, the crisp, dry, drip upon the leaves below, from overhanging branches, the stillness of the country, the wide reaches of broken fields stretching away to the margins of the woods in their stately majesty, the little creatures of the out-of-doors pecking cover in the grasses with curious but frightened eyes, the blue smoke curling from humble cottages and grand mansions signifying the beginning of a new day, the trumpet call of the leader of the pack away in the distance as the chase opens with the reddening East, and the huntman and their horses over the hills and far away! No wonder that the eyes brighten and the cheeks glow and the blood leaps through the veins as women and men and horses and dogs follow after the hunted creature, that evades the streak of red or gray that runs for his life. Heaven help him to

run away, for at the end of his course there is no mercy for him.

At the meeting of the hunting clubs to-day there will be much talk doubtless about this royal sport which through generations has stirred the blood of Englishmen and by its excitement and "the qualities of daring, courage and cool calculation requisite in those who thoroughly follow and appreciate it," has made it the favorite amusement of kings and gentlemen and ladies on the other side and of our own sovereigns, some of whom will meet to-day to run their races over and keep alive in the hearts of Virginians the enthusiasm of the chase.

Now begins the grand excitement of the day and the hounds follow at full cry, the day being propitious with "a southerly wind and cloudy sky," over hedges, ditches and gates, across rivers, railways and ploughed fields and grass pastures until presently, the scent failing, the cry ceases while the pack run with their heads close to the ground, the huntmen helping them on by cheering words, until the trail is again "hit-off" and once more the race begins, and ends in the death of the hound or in his escape until his time has come. What glorious days we have had together out in the open when the "scent" was good and the cunning of the fox and the swiftness of his pace was his only chance against the skill of the huntman and the training of his hounds.

THE SEGREGATION OF THE RACES.

Last Monday night Dr. Ernest Lyon, former United States Minister to Liberia, made a striking address at the celebration in Baltimore of the forty-eighth anniversary of the Emancipation Proclamation, in which he had the colored audience that the segregation of the races in this country as provided for in the Ordinance recently passed by the City Council of Baltimore would be to the advantage of the colored people. Said he, speaking for his own people:

"It is a blessing in disguise to bring the race together. We object to segregation by law, but the race would not get together unless forced by unpleasant means. If colored men could get service in a white barber shop, the negro barber shop would be unable to maintain itself in this town. If white churches would admit negroes to membership with equal privileges, very few colored pastors could be maintained in colored pulpits."

The Springfield Republican, which lives in a community where the races are now, and have always been, practically segregated, thinks that "this is a cheerful view of the situation, and probably was designed to help the colored people in Baltimore to make the best of things. But, of course, it ignores the question of the effect of all such plans upon the future relations between the two races." Our contemporary then lays down this proposition: "The more segregation, the less sympathy; the less sympathy, the more friction. It is a vicious circle." But, dear contemporary, it is the circle which was drawn by the Almighty, when He determined "the bounds of their habitation," and we have never been able to improve upon it by all the blood and treasure which has been wasted to upset the counsels of the Eternal.

As for the "future relations between the two races," they must continue as they are and as they have been always; for in this way only can their integrity be preserved. White men do not insist upon being shaved in colored barber shops; neither must colored men insist upon being shaved in white barber shops. White men and women do not seek admission into colored churches or societies; neither must colored men and women seek admission into white churches and societies. The negroes must build themselves up not by pulling their white neighbors down, and, for the sake of both, the white people must resist any reduction of the races to a common level. There will be no loss of sympathy with the colored people because they are set apart, and there will be less friction. It will be the same in Baltimore as it is and has been in Springfield. There will still be restraint from which high sentiments can be spoken, and it chambers in which the beautiful, the true and the good can deliberate upon their duty to the submerged tenth; but the time will never come when those which God hath kept apart can be joined together. Segregation will be better for the blacks and better for the whites; not the sort of segregation of which the Rev. Dr. DeLozier, a very capable and observant colored minister, has complained at times in Springfield, but the segregation that will permit the negroes and the white people to live their own lives and grow up in their own way into racial independence and yet with a clear and well-defined view of their interdependence as occupants of the same soil. There has been no friction between the races, except in they have been brought together in strained and unnatural relations, and the segregation which has been provided for in Baltimore is the segregation which will promote rather than retard that sympathy which is essential to the welfare of both races, without injury to either.

THE HOME PAPER.

The esteemed Eastern Shore Herald calls to our attention the fact that the South Hill Enterprise has ceased publication. After five years of excellent achievement in its field, it is to be moved to North Carolina, a step which would not be taken, we feel sure, unless absolute necessity demanded it, for there are many who believe that only the legal exercises of an act of God or the public enemy can justify a removal to that community. The Enterprise will be missed and its departure will be generally regretted by the Virginia press.

GOVERNOR O'NEIL'S MASSACHUSETTS.

Gov. O'Neil, of Massachusetts, has been making a very bitter fight against Mr. Lodge and claims that he has succeeded in defeating Mr. Lodge. If this be true, we trust at least that Governor O'Neil will be able to find some man of Mr. Lodge's intellectual force to take his place in the Senate at Washington. A change simply for the sake of change would hardly be worth while. There is one man in Massachusetts who should like to see in the Senate—Richard O'Neil—he would maintain the great traditions of that Commonwealth, but there are not many men in Massachusetts of Richard O'Neil's size. All that we intended, however, was to say that while we do not trust Mr. Lodge for his politics, we admire him for his

Wise News and the Abingdon Virginian suspended—all because of lack of local support—there is afforded the unwelcome suggestion that something must be wrong with the public spirit of the people in some of our counties. As the Herald says:

"What is the matter with the people in those localities that they should let such things be done? The local paper should be a thing of local pride, in which all good citizens should gladly contribute the mite that is expected of them. A citizen should be ashamed to let it go out that he does not take the home paper."

It is indeed a reflection on the people of any county and community when they fail to back with all their might the local newspaper, which gives local news which larger papers cannot possibly give and informs the outside world of the progress and prosperity of the locality in which the paper is published. When the local paper is not supported, there is unquestionably absent in the community that spirit which makes communities thrive and swells villages into towns and towns into cities. Public spirit ought to be behind the local press, for the local newspaper is the chief and, often, the sole advertising asset of the community in which it is published. Any man who has the courage and the energy and the constructive purpose to start a local newspaper ought to have at least the loyalty and the material assistance of the people in the midst of whom he lives and works for a mere pittance. Stand by your home paper!

CABOT LODGE'S GREAT SPEECH.

We think far more of Cabot Lodge than we ever thought before, not because we agree with him in his political views, not because of any sense of gratitude for the services he has rendered the South, but because of his manly, dignified and impressive defense of himself before the people of Massachusetts in his address at Symphony Hall, Boston, last Tuesday evening. It was worthy of the best traditions of Massachusetts and was particularly effective because of the self-restraint the speaker must have exercised and the courage with which he accounted to his people for his stewardship. He took nothing back, he made no excuses, he asked for no favors, he stood pat. He is a Protectionist by nature and by grace, by historical influence and by community interest, and he said so. He has filled for eighteen years the office which he desired because all others attainable by him; he has taken part in the discussion of all the questions that have engaged the attention of the Senate. As a member of the Committee on Foreign Relations, he has taken part in the consideration of 171 treaties made by this country with foreign powers. He is devoted to the Republican idea of protection, but he believes in reciprocity with Canada. He voted for the Sherman Anti-Trust law, he is in favor of postal banks, he voted for the corporation tax, he is against direct nomination of United States Senators, he is for the initiative and referendum whenever the Legislature of Massachusetts deems it wise. He is an earnest supporter "of our able, upright, high-minded and patriotic Chief Magistrate, President Taft."

Mr. Lodge was very much affected by the reception he had in Boston, and his address, in beauty of diction, in courage of statement and in eloquent appreciation of the confidence his people have placed in him must rank with the most effective orations of the great public speakers of Massachusetts.

This statement in his speech was particularly effective, whatever the criticism that may be made of his integrity:

"My public service is all public. I have never had a private interest which in the remotest way conflicted with my public duty. I have never been engaged in any private business, I have never been a director or officer of any corporation since I entered Congress, and only once before that time I have ever had any connection, direct or indirect, with the promotion of any financial or industrial enterprise. I have no secrets, I have nothing to conceal. . . . I have cherished with reverence the dignity and the traditions of the great office I hold. I have never suffered them to be lowered. I will not drag them through the mire of personal controversy, or soil them with the rancor of personal altercation for any reward that can be offered to me."

If Mr. Lodge has made a fair statement of his sincere purpose and his public service, he can return with good conscience to his Commonwealth the trust it has committed to him. With the fine record he claims to have made he can afford to retire from office without regret. He declared, "I am a Senator of the United States" and "my first allegiance as an American is to the great Union founded, built up, preserved by heroic sacrifices and untold treasure."

It is for the reason that he is a Senator of the United States, that we represent in part Virginia as well as Massachusetts, that we should like to have some other Senator chosen by the Legislature of that Commonwealth to represent such interest as Virginia and the South have in those who are chosen for Senatorial work in other States than ours.

Governor O'Neil, of Massachusetts, has been making a very bitter fight against Mr. Lodge and claims that he has succeeded in defeating Mr. Lodge. If this be true, we trust at least that Governor O'Neil will be able to find some man of Mr. Lodge's intellectual force to take his place in the Senate at Washington. A change simply for the sake of change would hardly be worth while. There is one man in Massachusetts who should like to see in the Senate—Richard O'Neil—he would maintain the great traditions of that Commonwealth, but there are not many men in Massachusetts of Richard O'Neil's size. All that we intended, however, was to say that while we do not trust Mr. Lodge for his politics, we admire him for his

ability, particularly for his manly speech in Boston Tuesday night.

NOT ALWAYS THEIR FAULT.

Much business is lost by laundries because laundered articles in the course of time come back torn or full of holes. This is invariably charged up to the carelessness or rough methods of the laundry, but in a great many cases, according to G. E. Crawford, of Chicago, the laundry is not to blame. Clothes wear out from other causes than going through the cleansing process. Mr. Crawford says:

"It has been the orthodox and popular belief that the articles used in a laundry were sulphuric acid and chloride of lime, and that all clothing was mangled, which particular machine was a cross between a shoddy picker and a threshing machine, and that if any article which had at any previous time been to a steam laundry should go wrong or wear out, it was wholly due to some pickling and frying process through which it went on that occasion. This idea is carefully and industriously pushed along by manufacturers and retail dealers, because it is good for their business and saves them a lot of trouble and considerable money. But the fault often does not lie with the laundry."

It is a well known fact that manufacturers of cloth have imperfections in their goods which they realize and admit. In the Textile World there was lately published an advertisement of an attachment for automatic looms called a "thin place preventer," and the following claim was set forth by the makers of this device: "No stronger evidence of the necessity of a thin place preventer on automatic looms is possible than the fact that loom-makers have for years attempted to meet the demands of the mill people by offering to sell them from time to time various attachments recommended by them to overcome this recognized defect in looms."

It is usually thought that a thin place in a sheet or tablecloth is due to the laundry which washed it. These thin spots were, as a general thing, there all the time, the fault of the manufacturer not the laundry. The manufacturer has found a way to conceal the defect with "dope," and in such a manner that the fabric has to be washed several times before the defect will show.

Put the blame where the blame is due.

Ten more days and then Coleman Lucullus Bleas will take command of the army and navy of the grand old Palmetto State, first in peace, first in war, first in the hearts of his countrymen.

A correspondent wants to know what is the significance of standing under the mistletoe. If the inquirer is a pretty girl, let her stand under it with "dearest" around and she'll find out.

No, that is not a house on fire, only an automobile going through the street. In other civilized communities smoking automobiles are not permitted, except under heavy penalty, and that is the way it ought to be in Richmond.

Protect Yourself!

AT FOUNTAINS, HOTELS, OR ELSEWHERE

Get the

Original and Genuine

HORLICK'S

MALTED MILK

"Others are Imitations"

The Food Drink for All Ages

RICH MILK, MALT GRAIN EXTRACT, IN POWDER

Not in any Milk Trust

Insist on "HORLICK'S"

Take a package home

London's Fortnightly Review occupies so important a position, enjoys so much respectability, authority and fame for reliability, that I would not venture to give here the following story, had it not appeared in its pages as part and parcel of a very remarkable article on Abdul Hamid. We have all heard that he was haunted by the fear of assassination, that he

at times "saw red," and pretty nearly every one knows of the Greek gardener employed in the park of the Yildiz Kiosque, whom, quick as lightning, he shot through the head, because the unfortunate man had put his hand to his pocket to take from it a petition which he wished to submit to the Sultan, who thought that he was feeling for a pistol with the intention of killing him. But the following story is a new one, though not to people at Constantinople, and is based on documentary evidence.

It relates to Abdul Hamid's murder of a child six years old. She was a pretty, charming, intelligent little thing, a daughter of a slave in the harem. She used to run about the numerous rooms in the women's quarters, playing the air with her about and laughter. She was the joy of all the women. Abdul Hamid had become fond of her, and when he wished to forget for a while the reports of his spies and to drive away sad thoughts, he used to amuse him with her laughter. One day he entered the harem sadder and more anxious than ever, placed his revolver on a small table set down in an armchair and called the little one to him. She was fortunate enough, as usual, to amuse him with her laughter and pranks. But in an unhappy moment the child went to the table, and perceiving the revolver with its shining barrel, took it for some sort of a plaything, and seizing it, ran to the Sultan to ask what it was. With one bound Abdul Hamid sprang on the child, exclaiming, "You want to kill me! You are the instrument of my enemies!" And then he began to strike and kick the child, and as he struck his fury increased. He seized a stick and set upon the little thing. When they carried her away she was dead.

Lord Marcus Beresford has tendered to King George his resignation of the dukedom of Devonshire, and which his successor has determined to continue. King George, on his father's death, turned over the entire racing stud to Lord Derby, who is one of his intimate friends, for the purpose of running the horses under his (Lord Derby's) colors and name, during the period of the royal mourning. Lord Marcus and Lord Derby have found it difficult to stand upon the management of the stud. Marcus of the late King's stable was somewhat unfortunate, and far from successful as the amount of money spent upon it warranted. Indeed, Lord Marcus was the object of a considerable amount of criticism among the "sporting" friends on the turf. Lord Marcus has recently inherited a handsome legacy from Lady Menn, which renders him independent of the \$10,000 a year which he receives for managing the royal racing stud. That is why he has given it up, and it is probable that on Lord Derby's advice he has turned over the management of the stud to his nephew, and to the latter's New York wife, is known as Hinchinbrook, and the "grand old genuine Englishman" mansion was built by Sir Oliver Cromwell, uncle of the great Protector, on the site of a Benedictine abbey, which had been founded by Henry VIII. to Thomas Cromwell, his gentleman of the privy chamber. Sir Oliver Cromwell entertained Queen Elizabeth and King James I. with such an amount of splendor and at such lavish cost that he was obliged to sell the place, which was thereupon purchased by Sir Sidney Montagu, a cadet of the family of which the Duke of Devonshire is now the chief. Sir Sidney Montagu's son was a very distinguished naval and military commander, and one of the most notable figures at the coronation of James II. He was blown into eternity, with his flagship, the Royal James, in the great naval battle with the Dutch off Southold Bay, in 1672.

Part of the old Benedictine convent remains, incorporated in the mansion built by Sir Oliver Cromwell, and there are some grand old stained glass windows, adorned with the Cromwell family number of old family portraits, and a magnificent library in which of course the Diaries of Samuel Pepys, a near kinsman and intimate friend of the first earl, have a conspicuous place. Both Lord Sandwich and Admiral the Hon. Victor Montagu are great favorites at court.

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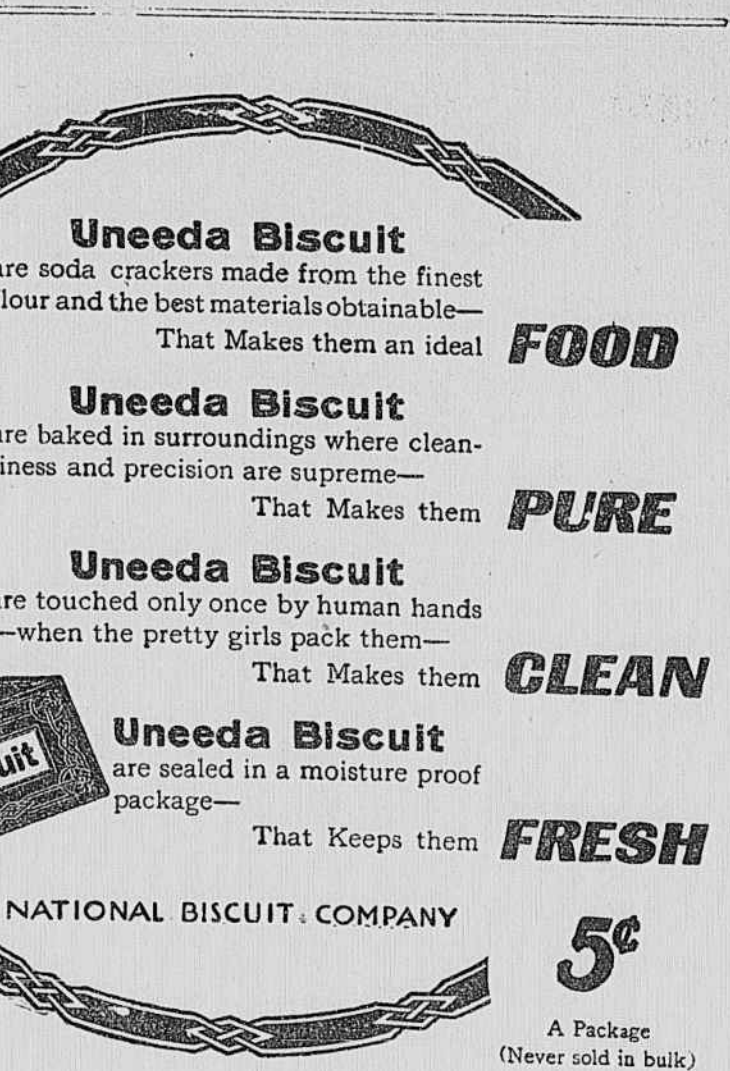
London's Fortnightly Review occupies so important a position, enjoys so much respectability, authority and fame for reliability, that I would not venture to give here the following story, had it not appeared in its pages as part and parcel of a very remarkable article on Abdul Hamid. We have all heard that he was haunted by the fear of assassination, that he

at times "saw red," and pretty nearly every one knows of the Greek gardener employed in the park of the Yildiz Kiosque, whom, quick as lightning, he shot through the head, because the unfortunate man had put his hand to his pocket to take from it a petition which he wished to submit to the Sultan, who thought that he was feeling for a pistol with the intention of killing him. But the following story is a new one, though not to people at Constantinople, and is based on documentary evidence.

It relates to Abdul Hamid's murder of a child six years old. She was a pretty, charming, intelligent little thing, a daughter of a slave in the harem. She used to run about the numerous rooms in the women's quarters, playing the air with her about and laughter. She was the joy of all the women. Abdul Hamid had become fond of her, and when he wished to forget for a while the reports of his spies and to drive away sad thoughts, he used to amuse him with her laughter. One day he entered the harem sadder and more anxious than ever, placed his revolver on a small table set down in an armchair and called the little one to him. She was fortunate enough, as usual, to amuse him with her laughter and pranks. But in an unhappy moment the child went to the table, and perceiving the revolver with its shining barrel, took it for some sort of a plaything, and seizing it, ran to the Sultan to ask what it was. With one bound Abdul Hamid sprang on the child, exclaiming, "You want to kill me! You are the instrument of my enemies!" And then he began to strike and kick the child, and as he struck his fury increased. He seized a stick and set upon the little thing. When they carried her away she was dead.

Lord Marcus Beresford has tendered to King George his resignation of the dukedom of Devonshire, and which his successor has determined to continue. King George, on his father's death, turned over the entire racing stud to Lord Derby, who is one of his intimate friends, for the purpose of running the horses under his (Lord Derby's) colors and name, during the period of the royal mourning. Lord Marcus and Lord Derby have found it difficult to stand upon the management of the stud. Marcus of the late King's stable was somewhat unfortunate, and far from successful as the amount of money spent upon it warranted. Indeed, Lord Marcus was the object of a considerable amount of criticism among the "sporting" friends on the turf. Lord Marcus has recently inherited a handsome legacy from Lady Menn, which renders him independent of the \$10,000 a year which he receives for managing the royal racing stud. That is why he has given it up, and it is probable that on Lord Derby's advice he has turned over the management of the stud to his nephew, and to the latter's New York wife, is known as Hinchinbrook, and the "grand old genuine Englishman" mansion was built by Sir Oliver Cromwell, uncle of the great Protector, on the site of a Benedictine abbey, which had been founded by Henry VIII. to Thomas Cromwell, his gentleman of the privy chamber. Sir Oliver Cromwell entertained Queen Elizabeth and King James I. with such an amount of splendor and at such lavish cost that he was obliged to sell the place, which was thereupon purchased by Sir Sidney Montagu, a cadet of the family of which the Duke of Devonshire is now the chief. Sir Sidney Montagu's son was a very distinguished naval and military commander, and one of the most notable figures at the coronation of James II. He was blown into eternity, with his flagship, the Royal James, in the great naval battle with the Dutch off Southold Bay, in 1672.

Part of the old Benedictine convent remains, incorporated in the mansion built by Sir Oliver Cromwell, and there are some grand old stained glass windows, adorned with the Cromwell family number of old family portraits, and a magnificent library in which of course the Diaries of Samuel Pepys, a near kinsman and intimate friend of the first earl, have a conspicuous place. Both Lord Sandwich and Admiral the Hon. Victor Montagu are great favorites at court.



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Turns over Estate to his Brother's Son

BY LA MARQUISE DE MONTENOT.

Lord Sandwich, who prior to the enactment of the Lloyd-George budget last summer, announced that it was carried he would be unable to keep the family estates, has now fulfilled his pledge, not by selling them, but by turning them over to his brother's son, George Montagu, who is married to a rich American wife, in the person of Miss Alberta Sturges, stepdaughter of the late Francis Leggett, the multimillionaire wholesale grocer of New York. George Montagu was educated at Winchester, and at Magdalen College, Oxford, sat in Parliament from 1890 to 1894, for the Southern Division of Huntingdonshire, was assistant private secretary to the Minister of Agriculture, and before leading his present wife to the altar, was engaged to Miss Olive Custance, who lifted him for the sake of Lord Alfred Douglas.

Lord Sandwich, a confirmed bachelor, is, although a kind-hearted man, very eccentric. Thus, on one occasion, for a time he ordered his servants to wear their hats when they waited at luncheon, as a sportive joke to ladies wearing their hats at the midday meal. And during the bicycle craze he used to walk about in the streets of Huntingdon with a bicycle bell, which he rang incessantly, as he considered "bikes" a real danger to the life and limb of pedestrians. Like most of his ancestors, he possesses a gift of "reprobation."

It was the fourth earl who was British plenipotentiary at the congress which negotiated the peace of Aix-la-Chapelle in 1748. During a banquet, when toasts were passing, the different envoys became poetical as well as loyal in their phraseology. The French ambassador gave, "My royal master, the sun who illuminates the whole world." The Spanish ambassador, in reply, said, "Your royal master, bright and illuminating as the moon." Then Lord Sandwich rose, and called on the company to drink to "my royal master, the Joshua who caused both sun and moon to stand still."

It is this same fourth earl who died in his 82nd year, the senior of the Sandwiches. It is said that he invented them for the purpose of being able to refresh himself without leaving the table